

# Natalie Merchant, Build A Levee

When I was just a little girl  
My mamma said to me  
"Beware of the devil my child  
in the dark rocky places he'll keep  
Beware of the devil my child  
Beware of his charming ways  
You'll fall under an evil spell  
just looking at his beautiful face  
You gotta build yourself a levee deep inside";

"Don't go walking by the riverside  
alone in the pale moonlight  
He'll come upon you girl  
With no earthy body in sight  
Come up upon you girl  
and he'll whisper something sweet  
then take you  
where the waters rise so high and run so deep";

"You gotta build yourself a levee deep inside  
Gotta build yourself a levee deep inside  
Build yourself a levee girl  
When the waters run high";

Now when I was just a little girl  
My mamma said to me  
"Beware of the devil my child  
but if by chance you should meet  
Beware of his cold dark eyes  
Full of bold and unholy deceit  
He'll tempt you with a whirling pool of lies  
and promises he'll deny  
or that he'll never keep";

"You gotta build yourself a levee deep inside  
Build yourself a levee deep inside  
You gotta build yourself a levee deep inside  
Build yourself a levee girl  
when the waters run high";